

Andrew Jenson

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June

The Programme

OF THE

LONDON CONFERENCE

FESTIVAL.

TO BE HELD IN THE

FREEMASONS' HALL,

GREAT QUEEN STREET,

ON MONDAY, JUNE 2nd, 1851.

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TO THE SAINTS.

DEAR BRETHREN AND SISTERS,—Through our inability to obtain a hall sufficiently capacious to hold our Conference in, we were fearful that we should not have the pleasure of witnessing a general assemblage of the saints of the London Conference, during the stay of our visiting brethren, who design favouring us with their presence for a season—while they view the wonders of the “Exhibition.” That the saints might not be deprived of that pleasure, we have, by the advice of our brethren, in council, made arrangements for a “FESTIVAL.” For this purpose we have obtained the use of the “FREEMASONS’ HALL,” Great Queen Street, for Monday the 2nd day of June. This magnificent hall will comfortably seat One Thousand Persons; we will, therefore, issue tickets for that number—and no more. We do not expect that even this number will be sufficient to accommodate all who may wish to attend; the saints, therefore, are requested to come forward early and obtain their tickets. If there are any of the saints who have friends who have kindly feelings towards us as a people, and who feel desirous to participate with us in the enjoyments of the occasion, they are at liberty to obtain tickets for them, otherwise than this, no strangers will receive tickets.

Tickets can be obtained of the Presidents of the various Branches, in, and around London, until Friday the 30th instant;—and if there are any remaining unsold on Saturday the 31st instant, the Presidents will hand them to the Secretary, at the Council Meeting, Saturday Afternoon and Evening;—who will give them to the brethren, having charge of the various meetings on Conference day, for sale to the brethren who may come from a distance. It was designed to fix the price of the Tickets at 9d. each, but it has been ascertained that the proceeds would fall far short of defraying the expences. They will, therefore, be sold to adults for One Shilling each, and to children under Twelve Years of Age at 9d. This, it is supposed, will produce sufficient to defray the expences; if not, a Collection will be made during the Evening, to give those who are more able an opportunity to assist in placing it within the reach of even the poorest of the saints to attend.

All the young ladies chosen to take part in the Processions, are requested to call upon Sister Sutherland, 71, Cannought Terrace, Edgeware Road, at their earliest convenience, to receive instructions as to their dress. They are requested to call in the Evening—rather than before.

All the gentlemen chosen to take part in the Processions, or who are in any way connected with the arrangements for the day, are requested to be at the Freemasons’ Hall, Monday, June 2nd, at Half-past One o’Clock, P. M. The scarfs, staffs, &c. designed for their use will be ready at that time.

The Members of both Processions, (both gentlemen and ladies), and all who are in any way connected with the ceremonies of the day, are requested to meet at the Meeting Room of the Islington Branch, No. 23, Ratcliff Terrace, Goswell Street Road, on Wednesday Evening, the 28th instant, to receive necessary instructions.

The Singers and Musicians belonging to the various Branches, in, and around London, are requested to attend at the same time and place, for the formation of a Choir and Band of sufficient strength to take part in the “Festival,” with the desired effect. Elder Dalton of Deptford will Superintend the arrangement of the Choir and Band.

It is hoped that the Presidents of Branches will use their influence to forward the necessary preparations as much as in their power, by seeing that those persons in their branches, who have volunteered to take part in the ceremonies, are ready and fully equipped by the time appointed, that there may be no disappointment whatever.

I remain, your affectionate brother in the Covenant of Peace,

ELI B. KELSEY.

Programme.

President.

ELDER ELI B. KELSEY.

Chaplain.

ELDER THOMAS SQUIRES.

Marshall of the day.

ELDER JOHN HYDE, SEN.

Superintendent of the Refreshments.

ELDER HENRY MANISTRE.

Visitors to be Present.

1st.—ELDERS, JOHN TAYLOR ; LORENZO SNOW ; ERASTUS SNOW ; and FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS ; of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles.

2nd.—ELDERS, GEORGE B. WALLACE, & LEVI RICHARDS Counsellors to the President of the British Conferences.

3rd.—Presidents of various Conferences, and several Missionaries from the Continent.

1st.—The Assembly will be seated at Half-past Three, P. M. precisely.

2nd.—The First Procession will be introduced into the Hall of the Assembly by the Marshall of the day.

3rd.—Order of Procession.—1st. The Band.—2nd. Twelve Presidents of Branches, each carrying a staff.—3rd. Twenty-four young ladies—appropriately dressed.—4th. Twenty-four young men with blue scarfs.

4th.—The Procession will march once around the assembly ; after which, the Presidents will take their places for the proper maintainance of order, and the young-ladies and gentlemen, also, will take their places preparatory to waiting upon the assembly.

5th.—The Second Procession will then be introduced by the Marshall.

6th.—Order of Procession.—1st. Twelve Fathers in Israel, each with a staff.—2nd. Twelve young men, appropriately dressed, carrying each, a Bible in the right hand and a Book of Mormon in the left.—3rd. Twelve young Ladies, dressed in white, wearing scarfs, and upon their heads wreaths of roses, each carrying a boquet of flowers.

7th.—The Assembly will arise and salute the Procession.

8th.—The Assembly being seated, the Procession will walk once around the hall and will then sing “The Mountain Standard.”

CHORUS.

For we're the true born sons of Zion,
Who with us that can compare,
We're of the root and branch of Joseph,
The bright and glorious morning star.

Lo the Gentile chain is broken ;
Freedom's banner waves on high,
List ye nations ! by this token,
Know that your Redeemer's nigh.

For we're the true born sons, &c.

See on yonder distant mountain,
Zion's standard wide unfurled,
Far above Missouri's fountain,
Lo ! it waves for all the world.

For we're the true born sons, &c.

Freedom, peace, and full salvation,
Are the blessings guaranteed ;
Liberty to every nation,
Every tongue and every creed.

For we're the true born sons, &c.

Come, ye christian, sect, and pagan,
Pope, and protestant, and priest,

Worshippers of God or Dagon,
Come ye to fair freedom's feast.

For we're the true born sons, &c.

Come, ye sons of doubt and wonder,
Indian, Moslem, Greek, or Jew;
All your shackles burst asunder,
Freedom's banner waves for you.

For we're the true born sons, &c.

Cease to butcher one another,
Join the covenant of peace,
Be to all a friend, a brother,
This will bring the world release.

For we're the true born sons, &c.

Lo ! our King ! the great Messiah,
Prince of Peace, shall come to reign ;
Sound again ye heavenly choir,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

For we're the true born sons, &c.

P. P. PRATT.

9th.—Procession seated at the head of the Assembly.

10th.—The Choir will sing, “ Oh ! say what is truth ? ”

Oh ! say what is truth ? 'Tis the fairest gem,
That the riches of worlds can produce ;
And priceless the value of truth will be, when
The proud monarch's costliest diadem,
Is counted but dross and refuse.

Yes, say, what is truth ? 'Tis the brightest prize
To which mortals or Gods can aspire,
Go search in the depths where it glittering lies,
Or ascend in pursuit to the loftiest skies,
'Tis an aim for the noblest desire.

The sceptre may fall, From the despot's grasp,
When with winds of stern justice he copes,
But the pillar of truth will endure to the last,
And its firm-rooted bulwarks outstand the rude blast,
And the wreck of the fell tyrant's hopes.

Then say what is truth ? 'Tis the last and the first,
For the limits of time it steps o'er,
Though the heavens depart, and the earth's fountains burst,
Truth, the sum of existence, will weather the worst,
Eternal, unchanged, evermore.

JOHN JAQUES.

11.—A portion of Scripture will be read by the Chaplain, from the Book of Mormon and New Testament.

12.—Prayer by the Chaplain.

13.—Hymn by the whole Assembly.

GLORIOUS THINGS ARE SUNG OF ZION.

Glorious things are sung of Zion,
Enoch's city seen of old,
Where the righteous being perfect
Walked with God in streets of gold,
Love and virtue, faith and wisdom,
Grace and gifts were all combin'd,
As himself each loved his neighbour,
All were of one heart and mind.

There they shunn'd the power of Satan,
And observ'd celestial laws,
For in Adam-ondi-Ahman
Zion rose where Eden was ;—
When beyond the power of evil,
So that none could covet wealth ;
One continual feast of blessings
Crown'd their days with peace and health.

Then the tow'rs of Zion glitter'd,
 Like the Sun in yonder skies,
 And the wicked stood and trembl'd,
 Fill'd with wonder and surprise;
 Then their faith and works were perfect;
 Lo they follow'd their great head;
 To the city—went to heaven,
 And the world said, Zion's fled!

When the Lord returns with Zion,
 And we hear the watchmen cry,
 Then we'll surely be united,
 And we'll all see eye to eye,
 Then we'll mingle with the angels,
 And the Lord will bless his own;
 Then the earth will be as Eden,
 And we'll know as we are known.

14.—An Address by “The Fathers,”—Illustrative of the FAITH and OBEDIENCE of the Latter-day Saints, and expressive of our loyalty and determination to uphold the government of “Her most Gracious Majesty the Queen.”

15.—Song by the Choir and Procession,

THE RISING GLORY OF ZION.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
 Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
 Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning;
 Zion in triumph begins her glad reign.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
 Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
 Hail to the millions from bondage returning,
 Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold.

Lo! in the desert the rich flowers are springing,
 Streams ever copious are gliding along;
 Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are singing;
 Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

See from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
 Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
 Fallen are the engines of war and commotion;
 Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

16.—An Address by the “Young Men,”—Illustrative of the Rise and Progress of “The Church” in America—in the British Isles—and in London and Vicinity.

17.—Song by the Procession, "The Mountain Dell."

CHORUS.

Away, away to the mountain dell,
The valley of the free :
Where faith has broke the tyrant's yoke,
That bound fair liberty.

We'll plough, and sow, and joyful reap,
The land our God has given,
To bless our friends, to bless our foes,
And make our home—a heaven.

Away, away, &c.

No famished children there shall pine,
Nor frantic mother wild,
Ere seek to *take that life away*,
She gave her infant child ;

Away, away, &c.

We'll sooth and calm the widow's heart,
And dry the *orphans tear* !
Till their bright mirthful eyes impart,
A joy, devoid of fear !

Away, away, &c.

We'll nurse the bloom of maiden love,
In chastity when young,

There *faithless boast*, shall never prove
A jest for ribbald tongue.

Away, away, &c.

Where red men trail the buff'lo's track,
O'er mountain's desert sand—
We'll tell them of their father's acts,
Who once possessed the land.

Away, away, &c.

Blest with the priesthood from above,
Where truth on truth shall flow ;
Till every land and every clime,
Beneath its mandates bow !

Away, away, &c.

Then while this hour of vengeance low'r,
And sinners find no rest ;
Then hie ye home, ye Saints who roam,
Your hope is in the west.

Away, away, &c.

LYON.

18.—An Address by the "Young Ladies,"—Relative to the Important part sustained by their sex in assisting to elevate the morals, and improve the spiritual condition of the human family, by the spread of the Gospel, and the upbuilding of the Kingdom of God, &c.

19.—Refreshment.

20.—The Assembly again called to order.

21.—Address by President Eli B. Kelsey,—Welcoming to London "The Twelve," the Presidents of Conferences, and Visitors generally.

22.—Reply by Franklin D. Richards, President of the Church in the British Isles.

23.—Laconic Phrases, suitable to the occasion, by different Elders.

24.—Recess and Refreshments.

25.—The Assembly called to order.

26.—An Address by John Taylor, President of the French Mission.

27.—The Choir will sing, "Go, ye Messengers of Glory."

Go, ye messengers of glory,
Run, ye legates of the skies,
Go and tell the pleasing story,
That a glorious angel flies,
Great and mighty,
With a message from the skies.

Go to every tribe and nation,
Visit every land and clime,
Sound to all the proclamation,
Tell to all the truth sublime,
That the gospel
Does in ancient glory shine.

Go ! to all the gospel carry,
Let the joyful news abound,
Go ! till every nation hear ye,
Jew and Gentile hear the sound.
Let the gospel
Echo all the earth around.

Bearing seed of heavenly virtue,
Scatter it o'er all the earth,
Go ! Jehovah will support you,
Gather all the sheaves of worth,
Then with Jesus
Reign with glory on the earth.

28.—An Address by Lorenzo Snow, President of the Italian Mission.

29.—Music.

30.—An Address by Erastus Snow, President of the Danish Mission.

31.—Short Speeches by different Visitors.

32.—Singing by the the whole Assembly

THE RESTORATION OF ISRAEL.

Let Israel's chosen race rejoice ;
Ye sons of Jacob lend an ear,
And listen to the warning voice,
The day of thy salvation's near !
By heathen nations long oppressed
With persecution, pain, and fear ;
But now, the wished for promised rest,
The day of thy salvation's near !
For ages past in every clime
A hissing bye-word and a sneer ;—
Lift up your heads ! the happy time,
The day of thy salvation's near !
Thy faith, thy hope in days of old,
The theme of many a saint and seer ;

The time by prophets long foretold,
The day of thy salvation's near !
No more in sadness doomed to mourn,
Now dash away the briny tear ;
With joy shall Israel's race return,
The day of thy salvation's near !
See Israel's thousand thousands throng
Unto the land still held so dear ;
Let gladness animate thy song,
The day of thy salvation's near !
No more in foreign lands to roam,
No more the oppressors rod to bear ;
Lo ! hark ! a voice ! it calls thee home,
The day of thy salvation's near !

JAMES CRAIG.

33.—The Assembly dismissed by the Chaplain.

* * The Doors will be opened at half-past 2 o'Clock for the admission of
the holders of Tickets.